



and.

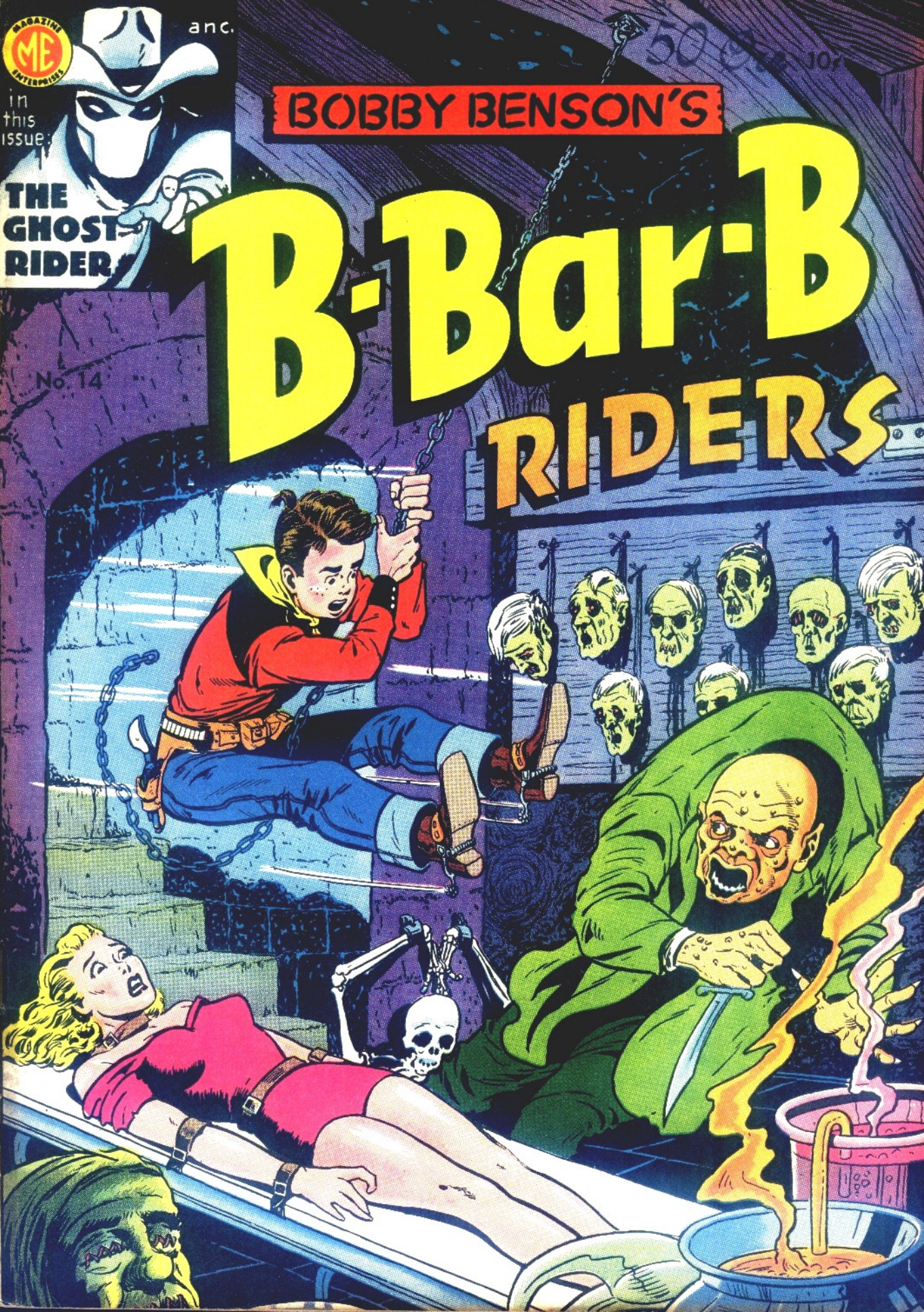
in
this
issue:

**THE
GHOST-
RIDER**

BOBBY BENSON'S

B-Bar-B RIDERS

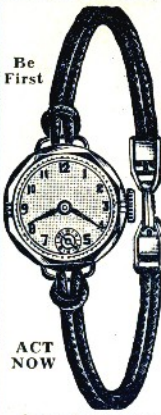
No. 14





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Be
First



ACT
NOW

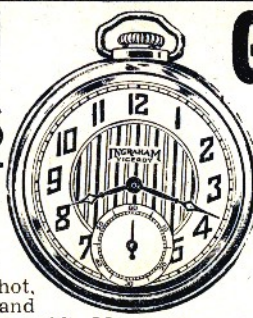
GIVEN PREMIUMS

BOYS - - GIRLS

ACT NOW - TODAY

Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles with Tube of Shot, 22 Cal. Rifles, Baseballs and Bats, Cameras (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns, easily sold to friends, neighbors and relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Don't wait! Act today!

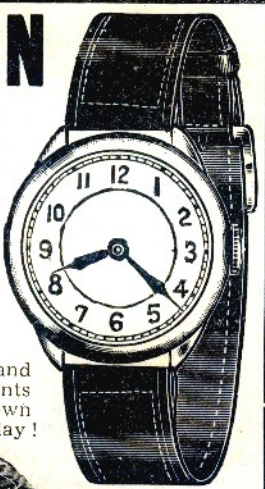
Write or mail coupon to us immediately. **WILSON CHEM. CO.,**
Dept. A-102, TYRONE, PA.



GIVEN CASH

**LADIES
MEN**

ACT NOW



BE FIRST - MAIL COUPON NOW



OUR
57th
YEAR

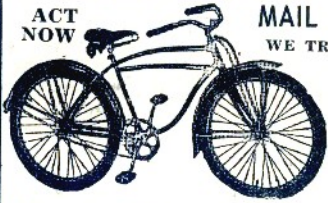
We Are Reliable

PREMIUMS or CASH GIVEN

ACT
NOW

MAIL COUPON

WE TRUST YOU



OUR
57th
YEAR
BOYS
GIRLS
LADIES
MEN



Movie Projectors with roll of film, Roller Skates (sent postage paid), Latest model Boys-Girls Bicycles, Wagons (sent express charges collect). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold easily to friends, neighbors and relatives at 25 cents a box with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your starting order, postage paid by us. Write or mail coupon today. Act now! Be first! **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. B-102, TYRONE, PA.**

BE
FIRST

OUR
57th
YEAR



ACT NOW

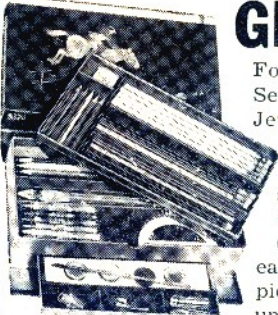
GIVEN



Electric Record Players, Radios, Complete Fishing Outfits, large size Ukuleles, lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. Be first. Act Now! **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. C-102, TYRONE, PA.**

GIVEN - GIVEN

Football, Complete Pencil Box Sets, 22 Cal. Rifles, Alarm Clocks, Jewelry, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or valuable Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. We are reliable. **WILSON CHEM. CO.,**
Dept. D-102,
TYRONE, PA.



BOYS
GIRLS

Act
Now



Be
First

LADIES
MEN



BOYS
GIRLS
LADIES
MEN

ACT
NOW

WE TRUST YOU

OUR 57th YEAR

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. ME-102, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name Age.....
St. RD..... Box.....
Town Zone.....
Print LAST No..... State.....
Name Here
Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

BOBBY BENSON'S

B-Bar-B RIDERS

DEAD MEN — LACKING THEIR HEADS! FACELESS CORPSES LYING HERE AND THERE IN THE BIG BEND COUNTRY! ... OUTLAWS AND LAWMEN ALIKE SUFFER THE FEARFUL FATE OF DECAPITATION! WHAT CUNNING MIND IS BEHIND THESE AWESOME DEATHS? WHAT INSIDIOUS BRAIN PLOTS AND PLANS THESE SEEMINGLY SENSELESS MURDERS?

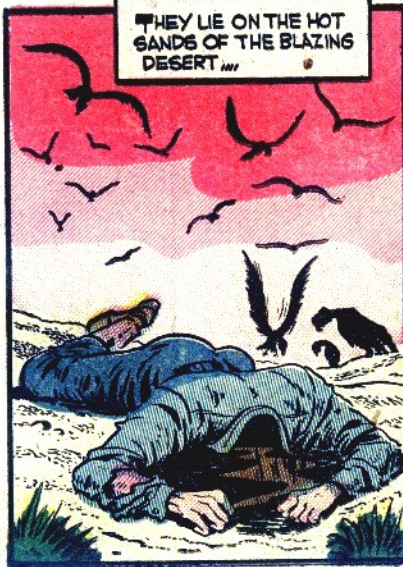
WHEN **BOBBY BENSON** OF THE B-BAR-B RANCH STUMBLES UNWITTINGLY INTO THE COILS OF THE MAN BEHIND THE HEADLESS CADAVERS, IN A VAIN ATTEMPT TO RESCUE PRETTY BETSY HAYES — HE UNCOVERS THE GRIM SECRET OF —

The
HEAD-HUNTER
of
PIRATES PEAK

THE HEADLESS BODIES ARE FOUND BY DRIED-UP WATERHOLES...



THEY LIE ON THE HOT SANDS OF THE BLAZING DESERT ...



OR, TWISTED AND BENT, THEY ARE DRAPED ACROSS A BIT OF ROTTING FENCE ...



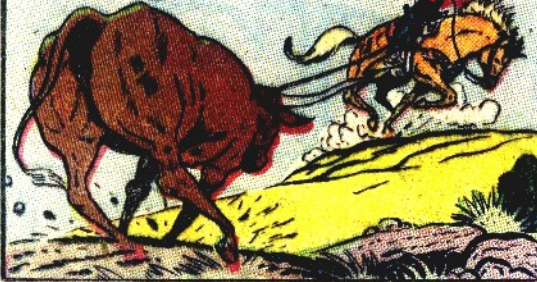
AYERS-

BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

SOME OF THESE DEAD MEN ARE LAWYERS, BUT A GREAT NUMBER OF THEM ARE OUTLAWS, WANTED ON BOTH SIDES OF THE BORDER! AND NEVER ONCE HAS THE HEAD OF ANY OF THEM EVER BEEN FOUND!



WISH WE HAD THE CASH TO BUILD FENCES AROUND THESE BOGS! THEN WE WOULDN'T LOSE SO MANY STEERS IN 'EM!

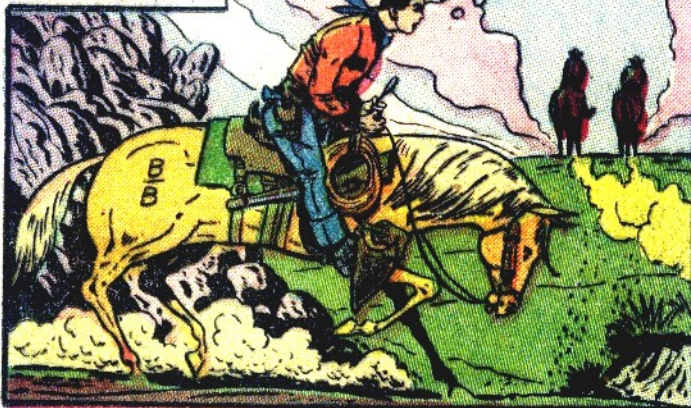


TODAY, ON THE RIM OF THE PIRATE PEAK COUNTRY, WHERE THE HEADLESS BODIES HAVE BEEN FOUND, **BOBBY BENSON** IS PULLING BOG AT THE EDGE OF A QUICKSAND HOLE ...

YESSIRREE! THOSE FENCES WOULD SAVE THE LIVES OF A LOT OF YOU CRITTERS! BUT CASH IS SOMETHING THE B-BAR-B DOESN'T HAVE TOO MUCH OF... SO GIT ALONG, AND STAY AWAY FROM THOSE HOLES!



AN HOUR LATER, AS BOBBY QUARTERS ACROSS THE FOOT-HILLS TOWARD THE HOME RANCH ...



WHY, THOSE MEN ARE HEADING UP INTO PIRATE PEAK COUNTRY!

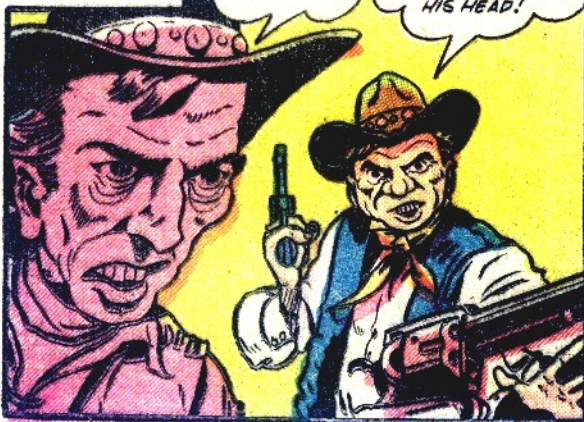
THERE'S LOTS OF QUICKSAND HOLES IN THAT BADLAND! THEY'LL BE BLUNDERING INTO THEM IF I DON'T WARN THEM!



AS BOBBY RIDES FORWARD, ONE OF THE MEN CALLS OUT HOARSELY...

JEB—LOOK YONDER! SOME BUTTIN FOGGIN' IT THIS WAY!

LET HIM COME! WHEN HE GETS CLOSE ENOUGH, I'LL PUT A BULLET THROUGH HIS HEAD!



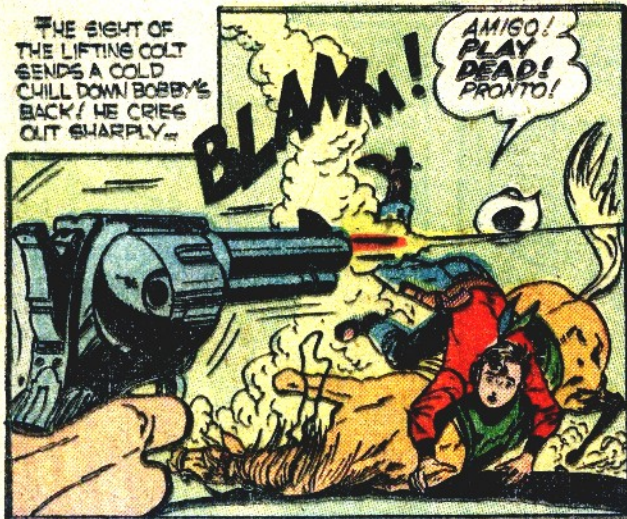
HIGHTAILED IT HERE TO WARN YOU ABOUT THE QUICKSAND UP AHEAD! WATCH OUT FOR—

BETTER WATCH OUT YOURSELF, BUB! WE DON'T NEED NO ADVICE!



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

THE SIGHT OF THE LIFTING COLD SENDS A COLD CHILL DOWN BOBBY'S BACK! HE CRIES OUT SHARPLY...



I'LL MAKE UP FOR MISSING YOU, YOU LITTLE BRAT! I'LL GET CLOSE ENOUGH SO I CAN SHOVE MY GUN RIGHT DOWN YOUR THROAT!

AMIGO SAVED ME ONCE, BUT NOTHING CAN SAVE ME NOW!



YES! HOLD IT! SOMEBODY'S COMING! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LET NOBODY KNOW WHERE WE'RE HEADED! LET'S POG IT OUT OF HERE!



MESSE YOU'RE RIGHT! KILLIN' A KID WILL ROUSE UP THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE! I'LL JUST BELT HIM ONE HE'LL NEVER FORGET!



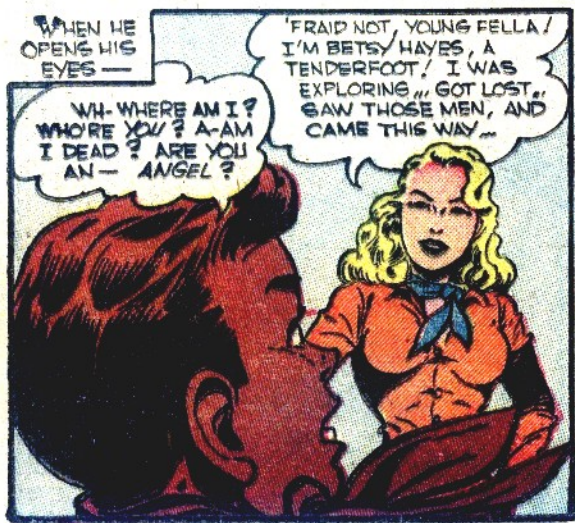
PAIN EXPLODES IN BOBBY'S HEAD AS HE SLIPS BACKWARD INTO A WHIRLPOOL OF BLACK AND RED THUNDER, CRISSCROSSED WITH JAGGED YELLOW LIGHTNING FLAMES OF AGONY...



WHEN HE OPENS HIS EYES —

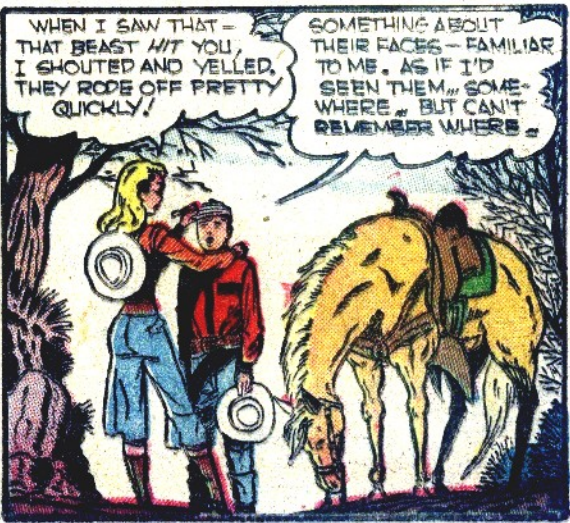
WH- WHERE AM I? WHO'RE YOU? A-AM I DEAD? ARE YOU AN — ANGEL?

'FRAID NOT, YOUNG FELLA! I'M BETSY HAYES, A TENDERFOOT! I WAS EXPLORING... GOT LOST... SAW THOSE MEN, AND CAME THIS WAY...

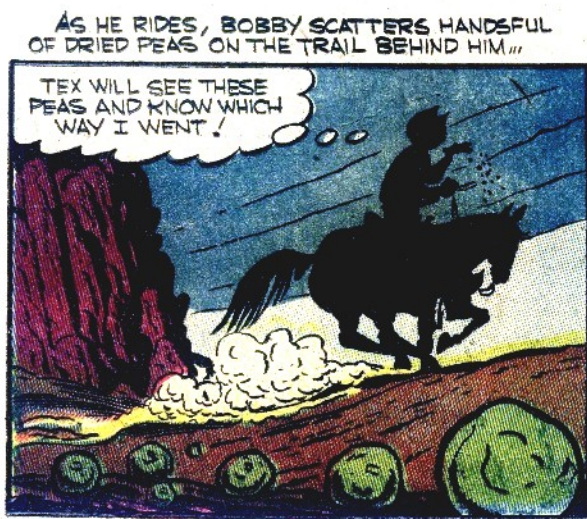


WHEN I SAW THAT — THAT BEAST HIT YOU, I SHOUTED AND YELLED, THEY RODE OFF PRETTY QUICKLY!

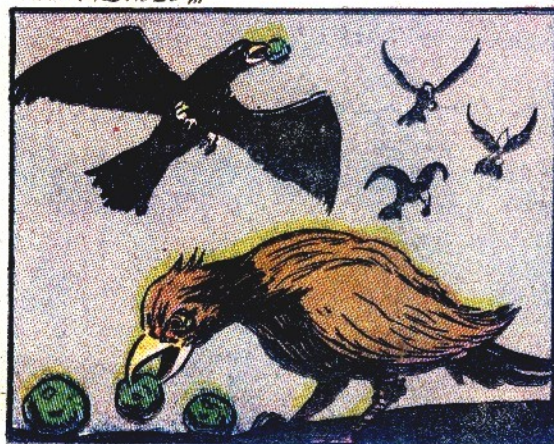
SOMETHING ABOUT THEIR FACES — FAMILIAR TO ME, AS IF I'D SEEN THEM... SOMEWHERE... BUT CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE...



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BUT, UNKNOWN TO BOBBY, A FLOCK OF HUNGRY BIRDS SETTLE DOWN TO THE FREE MEAL HE HAS PROVIDED...



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

SOME
TIME
LATER...

GULP! I NEVER KNEW
THERE WAS A PLACE LIKE
THAT UP HERE ON THE
PEAK! WONDER WHAT
IT IS?



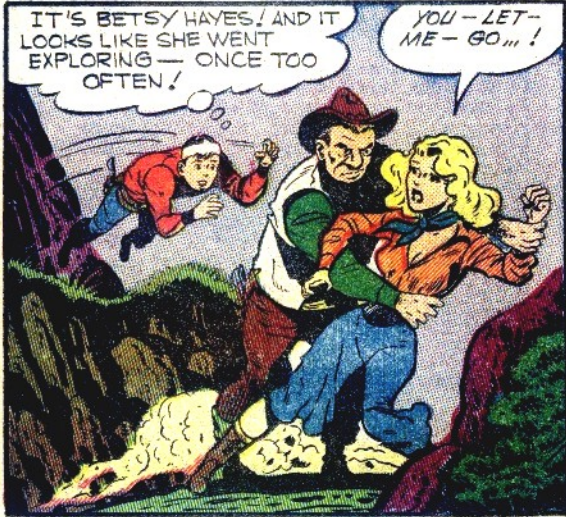
WHA-WHAT
WAS THAT...?

AAAAAIIIIIEEEEE!



IT'S BETSY HAYES! AND IT
LOOKS LIKE SHE WENT
EXPLORING— ONCE TOO
OFTEN!

YOU—LET—
ME—GO...!



RUN, BETSY!
RUN!



THAT'LL
HOLD HIM
FOR A
WHILE!

OHOO, BOBBY!
I WISH I'D
TAKEN YOUR
ADVICE! I—

DON'T TALK—
JUST
RUN!



OOOOOPS!



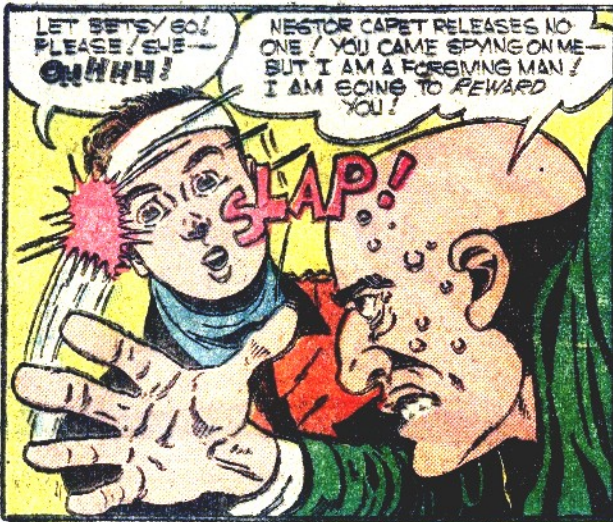
BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



UNABLE TO GET UP BECAUSE OF THE ROPE THAT TANGLES THEM TOGETHER, BOBBY AND BETSY ARE NEAR FAINING AS THEY ARE DRAGGED ALONG THE GROUND...



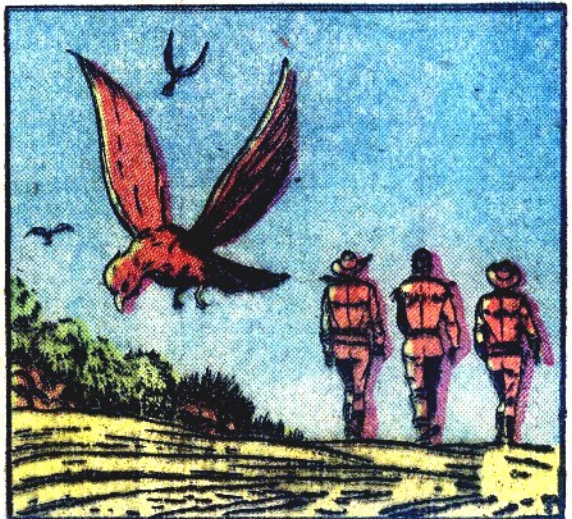
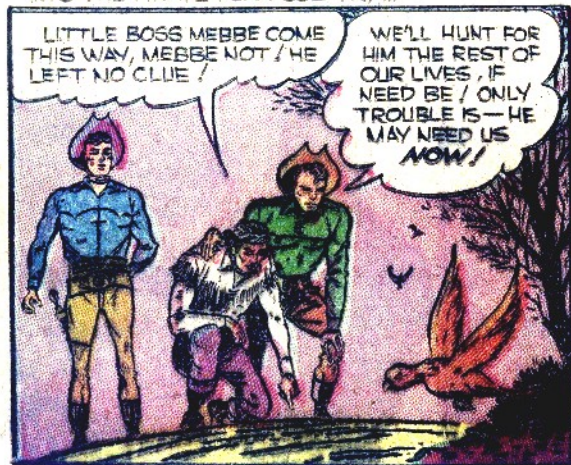
THEIR CLOTHES TORN, SKIN SCRATCHED BY THE ROUGH ROCKS, THEY ARE BROUGHT INTO THE GREAT STONE HOUSE —



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



MEANWHILE, ALONG THE QUICKSAND TRAIL LEADING INTO THE PIRATE PEAK COUNTRY...



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

CREeping FORWARD ON CALTIOUS FEET, BOBBY FINDS A STAIR THAT LEADS HIM TO A BALCONY ABOVE THE DREAD OPERATING ROOM...

I WILL ANAESTHETIZE YOU, MY DEAR / YOU WILL FEEL NO PAIN!



you!

GOT TO GET YOU — FIRST TRY! THEN FREE BETSY AND — MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!



BUT NESTOR CAPET IS NO WEAKLING! HE ROLLS WITH THE KICK AS BOBBY CRASHES INTO HIM! A GREAT, HAIRY PAW GOES OUT —

THERE WILL BE NO ANAESTHESIA FOR YOU! MY SCAPEL WILL DO ITS JOB — NOW!



BLAMM!



WE ALMOST MISSED THOSE DRIED PEAS, BOBBY! BUT HARKA SAW THE BIRDS FLY UP AS WE WERE TURNING AWAY! HE INVESTIGATED AND FOUND THE PEAS. IT WAS EASY, AFTER THAT...

MAKE A MOVE, YOU MONSTER! GO ON, MOVE! I WANT AN EXCUSE TO SQUEEZE THIS TRIGGER!

WE CAUGHT THE OUTLAWS BY SURPRISE, AND DISARMED THEM! THEN WE HOT-FOOTED IT HERE — JUST IN TIME!

YOU KNOW, TEX — FROM NOW ON, I WON'T MIND WHEN I GET A HEADACHE OR A TOOTHACHE! IT'LL ALMOST BE A PLEASURE —!





Radio's Super-Special

HARMONICA STAR
Cowboy JAY TURNER who teaches harmonica like he plays it—but GOOD! That's why thousands of fellers say —"Play with Jay and you really play!"

Play Red Hot HARMONICA MUSIC In 8 Minutes Flat!

RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER-HARMONICA!



AT LAST, a way to get hep to being a real harmonica maestro in a few **FAST MINUTES!**

Leave it to Big Jay to dope out a sensational new "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" Harmonica that picks out your notes . . . adds your chords . . . does **EVERYTHING** but blow and take your bows! Fun . . . and how! Read exciting details below!

SURE, IT SLIDES! PICKS OUT ANY MELODY! AUTOMATICALLY ADDS CHORDS! NO NOTES TO READ!



Play For Dancing



They'll Sing With You

Only
\$1

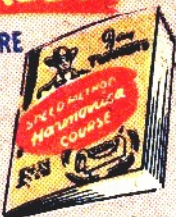
A STAR OVERNIGHT—THAT'S YOU!

Honest, Pal, you don't know what real fun is 'til you get "harmonica hor", the exciting Jay Turner way! Boy, Oh Boy! Watch the gang gather when you swing those cowboy favorites! Hear 'em whistle and sing as you roll into "Little Brown Jug" and "Oh! Susanna!" And will you have to beat it fast to escape the girls' Sinatra-swoons. Then at dances, hikes, picnics wherever pals and gals get together, who's Mr. Popularity? Nobody else but you!

LOOK! FREE!

JAY'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE SPEED COURSE!

YOU LEARN LATEST RHYTHM ROPES whizzing through Jay's exciting Speed Course! You don't even have to read a note of music. You just whiz along with plain-as-plain **PICTURE** directions. Then in 8 zippy minutes, you're whizzing through harmonica music that makes super-swell listening. Speed Course gives you music, words and "works" for 38 of your all-time favorites like—Yankee Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh, My Little Darling, For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home Sweet Home, Reuben Reuben, Comin' Thro' The Rye, Pop Goes The Weasel—and 30 MORE!



Star At Outings

A CINCH—WITH JAY'S "SLIDING NOTE FINDER!"

You name it! Be-bop or swing, cowboy or hillbilly tunes, waltzes, hot jazz or jumpin'-jive—Jay's magic **SLIDING NOTE FINDER** actually picks out the right notes for you as it slides back and forth over the top of your harmonica! You don't fuss around trying to blow through 10 different openings of the harmonica. Instead, you use just **ONE SINGLE** opening in your **MAGIC SLIDING NOTE FINDER**. Right away you're playing the melody. Then, like magic, the **NOTE FINDER** automatically adds the right chords—and you're making like a real radio professional!

GRAB JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY!

When your pal, Jay, says "No Risk"—he means just that! So treat yourself to this never-before harmonica deal today. Then in 8 minutes flat you're not playing actual tunes, just shout back the **MAGIC "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**, and you get your dollar back at once! **MURRY**, this may be your last chance!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

MAGAZINE ENTERPRISES, 11 Park Place, DEPT. BB14 New York 7, N. Y.

OKAY, JAY! I enclose \$1.00. Shoot me my **MAGIC "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**, plus **FREE SPEED COURSE** and **FREE** dope on **HARMONICA TRICKS**. If I'm not delighted, I may return the Harmonica in 5 days, and get my \$1 right back.

Name Please Print Clearly

Address

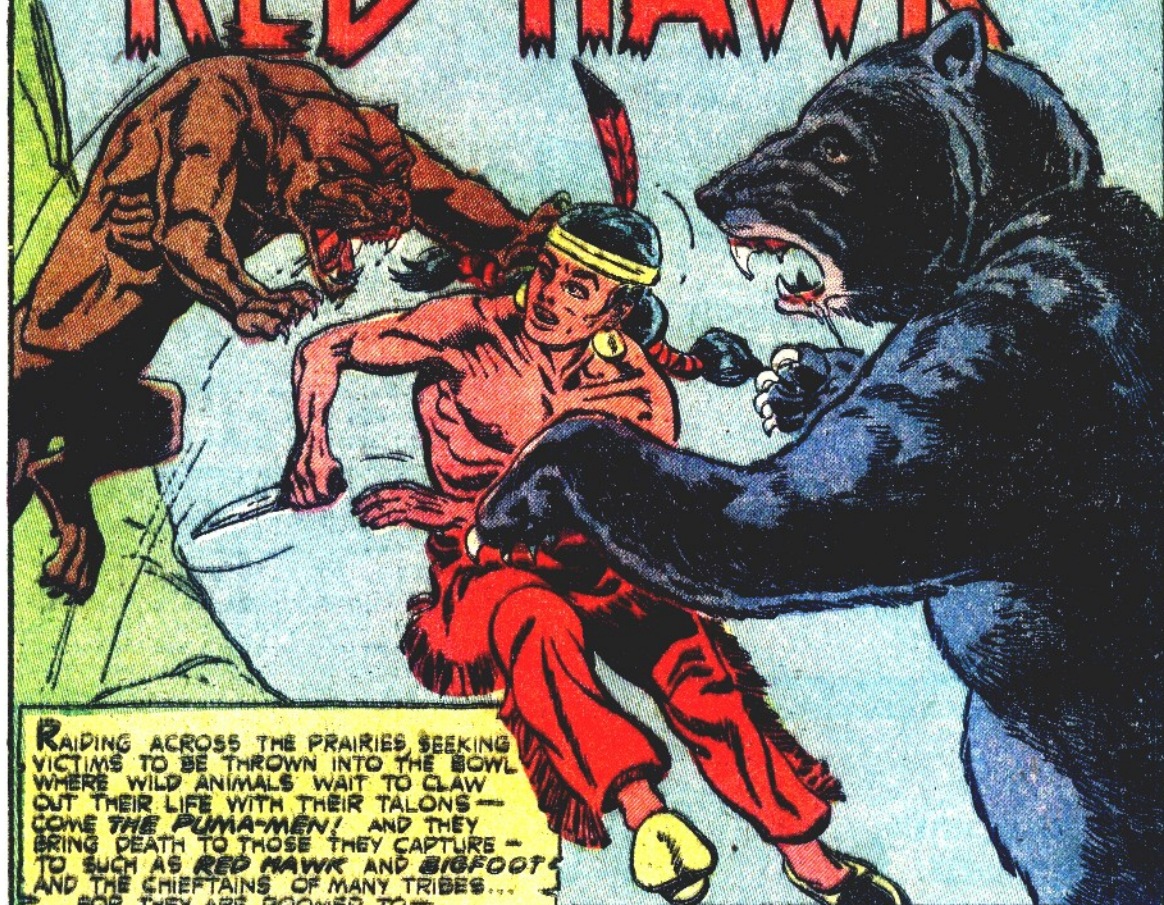
City Zone State

Plus FREE DOPE ON HARMONICA TRICKS!

Want to imitate a train coming in? Scare all the girls with hair-raising "Ghost Notes"? It's **EASY** with Jay wising you up on these and lots more professional harmonica tricks!

SNAP UP JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER NOW!

RED HAWK



RAIDING ACROSS THE PRAIRIES, SEEKING VICTIMS TO BE THROWN INTO THE BOWL WHERE WILD ANIMALS WAIT TO CLAW OUT THEIR LIFE WITH THEIR TALONS—COME THE PUMA-MEN! AND THEY BRING DEATH TO THOSE THEY CAPTURE—TO SUCH AS RED HAWK AND BIGFOOT—AND THE CHIEFTAINS OF MANY TRIBES... FOR THEY ARE DOOMED TO—

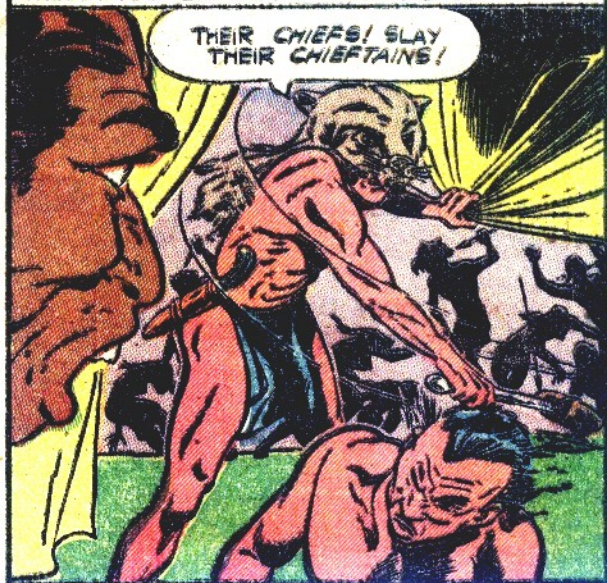
"THE ARENA OF DEATH!"

OUT OF THE EARLY MORNING MISTS THEY COME THEIR WARCLUBS AND SPEARS SEEKING ONLY THE WISEST AND BRAVEST OF THE TRIBES...

A WAR ARROW HURLING THROUGH THE NIGHT IS THE ONLY SIGNAL THEY GIVE—

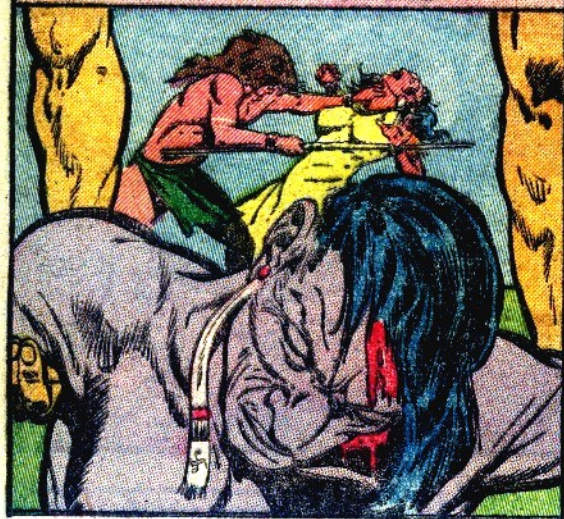


THEIR CHIEFS! SLAY THEIR CHIEFTAINS!



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

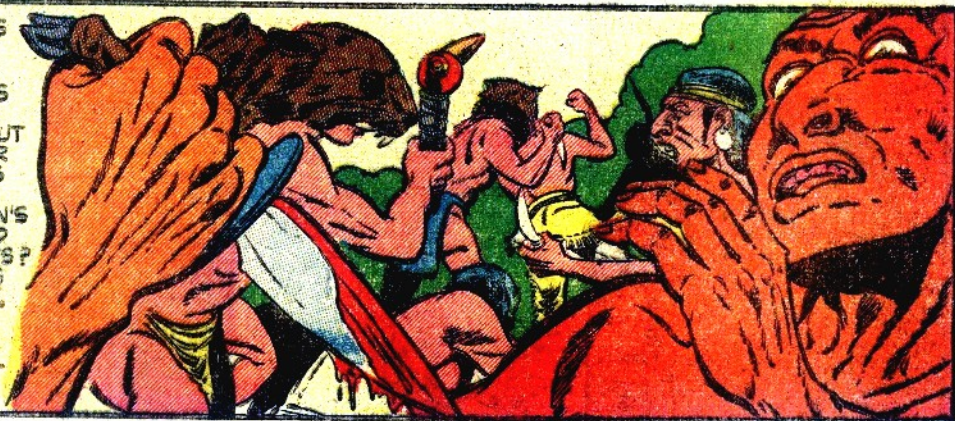
IT IS WHITE BULL, RULER OF THE CHEYENNE, WHO IS DRAGGED FROM HIS TEPEE —



—AND THE WAR CHIEF, TWO MOONS...!



THE CHEYENNES FIGHT — IN ALL THEIR HISTORY THE CHEYENNES ARE GREAT FIGHTERS! — BUT WHAT WARRIOR CAN FIGHT HIS BEST AGAINST MEN WITH LION'S HEADS IN COLD MORNING MISTS? SUPERSTITIOUS FEAR PLAYS A BIGGER PART THAN ENEMY WEAPONS...



BUT WITH THE SUNLIGHT THAT SWEEPS AWAY THE MISTS THE PUMA-MEN ARE GONE AND WITH THEM THE CHEYENNE CHIEFS...

THEY TOOK ONLY THE CHIEFS! WHY? WHY?

HERE COMES RED HAWK! HE WENT AFTER THEM FOR A LITTLE WHILE. MAYBE HE CAN REPORT SOME NEWS...



THEY WENT NORTH INTO THE LAND OF TWISTED CANYONS! THEY HAVE BEEN RAIDING OTHER TRIBES, TOO — COMANCHE AND LIPAN, ARAPACHO AND APACHE...!



BIGFOOT AND YOUNG BUFFALO AND I SHALL FOLLOW THEM! TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH WE WILL GO, TO LEARN THEIR SECRET...!



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

NORTHWARD PAST THE LAND OF WAVING GRASSES GO THE THREE CHEYENNE WARRIORS...



EVER NORTHWARD, THEIR PONIES GALLOP. ONE DAY THEY STAND ON A STONE LEDGE, ACROSS A NARROW CANYON —

LOOK THERE! SEE THOSE STONE HOUSES WHERE THE MEN WHO LIVED BEFORE THE INDIANS ONCE DWELT! THAT IS WHERE THE LION-MEN LIVE!



THEY DO NOT SUSPECT WE TRAILED THEM! WE MUST SPY ON THEM — LEARN THEIR PLANS — THEN GO BACK TO MAKE UP A BIG WAR PARTY!



IN THE SHADOWS OF A STONE CLIFF, RED HAWK HANGS IN A LOOP OF ROPE...

I CAN HEAR THEIR WORDS FROM THIS HEIGHT, AND IN THESE SHADOWS THEY CAN'T SEE ME!



BELOW HIM A GIANT LION-MAN — WHO CALLS HIMSELF **THE PANTHER** — ADDRESSES HIS FOLLOWERS...

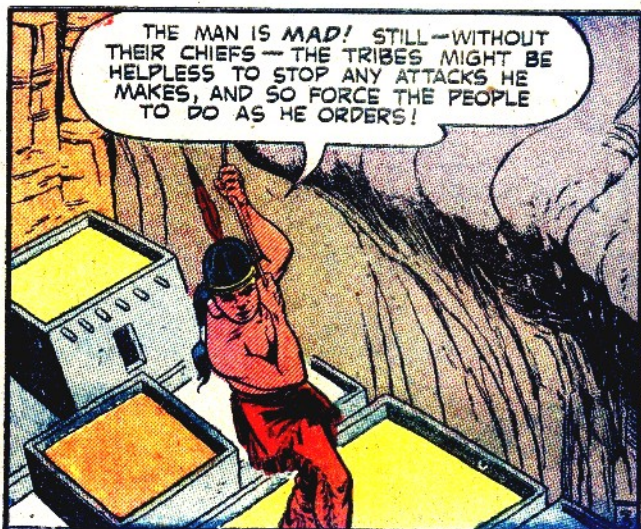
WE HAVE STOLEN THEIR CHIEFS! WITHOUT LEADERS, THE TRIBES WILL BE HELPLESS AGAINST US! YOU, MY FOLLOWERS, WHOM I HAVE SELECTED FROM MANY TRIBES WILL RULE OVER THEM!



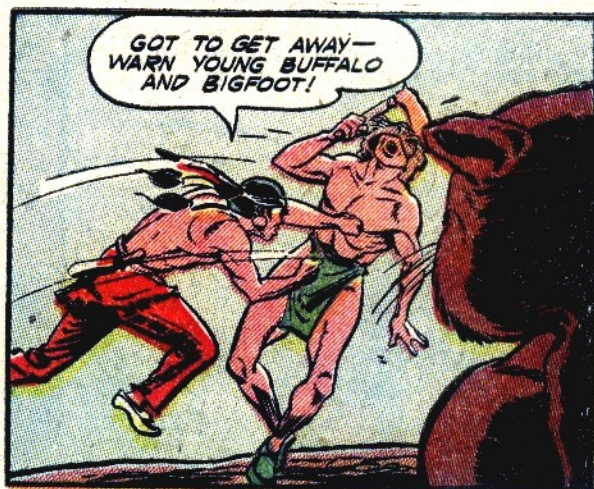
I — THE PANTHER! — SHALL THUS BE KING OF ALL THE TRIBES, FROM THE AZTEC TEMPLES TO THE SOUTH, TO THE FROZEN ICE WASTES OF THE ESKIMOS!



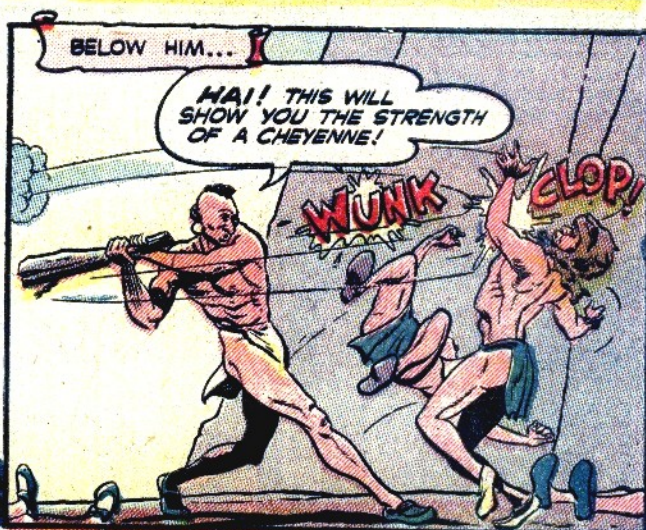
THE MAN IS MAD! STILL — WITHOUT THEIR CHIEFS — THE TRIBES MIGHT BE HELPLESS TO STOP ANY ATTACKS HE MAKES, AND SO FORCE THE PEOPLE TO DO AS HE ORDERS!



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BUT A FALLING WARCLUB HURLS RED HAWK TO HIS KNEES!



WAR ARROWS HISS THROUGH THE AIR — AND PIN BIGFOOT'S ARMS TO THE WALLS! HELPLESS, HE GOES DOWN BEFORE A DOZEN WARCLUBS!



DROGGED FROM THE CLIFF WHERE HE HAS FALLEN, RED HAWK IS THROWN BESIDE FALLEN BIGFOOT, EVEN AS UNCONSCIOUS YOUNG BUFFALO IS BROUGHT THROUGH THE WOODEN GATES OF A GREAT ENCLOSURE...



WHEN RED HAWK OPENS HIS EYES...

WHITE BULL! SO THIS IS WHERE THEY KEEP YOU!

A/E! WE ARE THEIR PRISONERS! BUT THAT IS NOT ALL. YOU DO NOT KNOW WHAT THEY INTEND DOING WITH US! LISTEN...!



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDER

"LISTEN! YOU CAN HEAR THE SNARL OF
HA KUA—THE MOUNTAIN PUMA—"



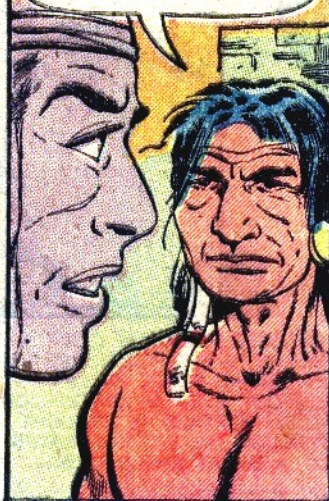
"HARK TO THE HOWLS OF OWEEYOO, THE WOLF!"



"CHAYAKA, THE GIANT BEAR, RUMBLES
DEEP IN HIS THROAT WITH FURY!"



THAT WILL BE OUR
FATE—TO DIE UNARMED
AS SO MANY OTHER
CHIEFS HAVE DONE—
FACING THE FANGS AND
CLAWS OF THE GREAT
BEASTS OF THE WILD!



COME! IT IS YOUR
TURN TO DIE IN THE
ARENA OF DEATH,
CHEYENNE!

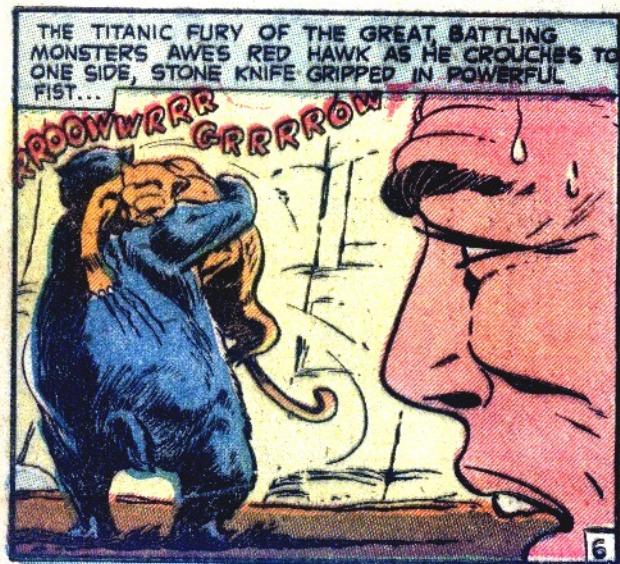


DEEP IN THE
HEART OF THE
TWISTED CANYONS
LIES A GREAT
NATURAL ARENA.
ITS SAND AND
ROCK-STREWN
FLOOR IS
WALLED IN BY
STONE CLIFFS,
AND COVERED
WITH THE
DRIED BLOOD
OF THE MEN
WHO HAVE
FOUGHT AND
DIED THERE—

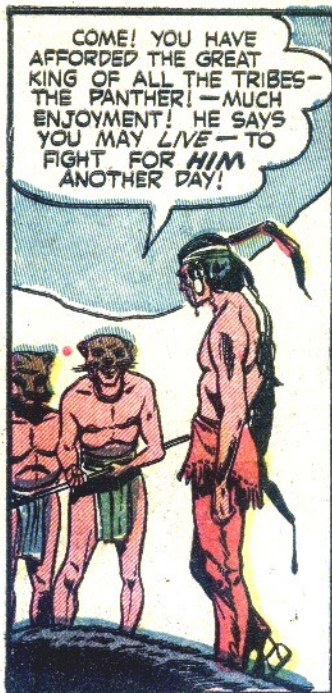
I HAVE TO
KILL HIM WITH MY
NAKED HANDS—
SOMEHOW—OR DIE
UNDER HIS CLAWS
AND TEETH!



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



COME! YOU HAVE AFFORDED THE GREAT KING OF ALL THE TRIBES—THE PANTHER!—MUCH ENJOYMENT! HE SAYS YOU MAY LIVE—TO FIGHT FOR HIM ANOTHER DAY!



WHEN HE IS LED BACK INSIDE THE LOG PALISADE, RED HAWK GROWLS SAVAGELY...

THEY'VE GOT ME BACK INSIDE THIS THING—BUT I WON'T STAY HERE!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN A TERRIBLE FIGHT YOU WERE IN! YOU ARE MAD—MAD WITH PAIN...!

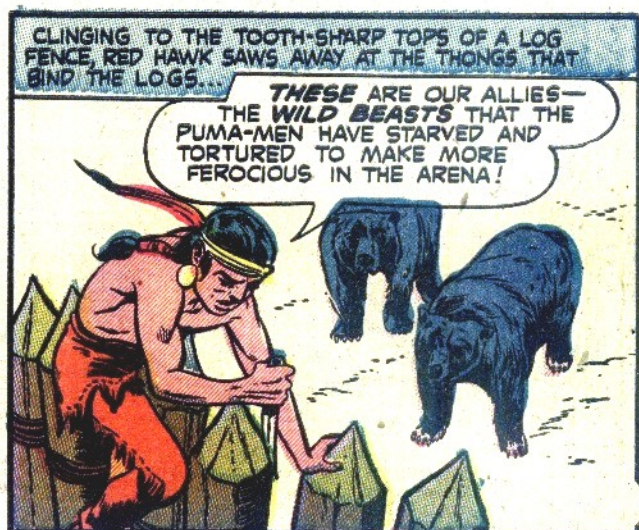


I'M NOT CRAZY! I'M TALKING SENSE! WITH THIS STONE KNIFE I'M GOING TO CUT MY WAY OUT OF THIS PLACE! THEN I'M GOING TO GET OUR ALLIES—

ALLIES? NOW I KNOW YOU ARE MAD WITH THE MADNESS OF THE LOCOWEED! WHAT ALLIES HAVE WE?



I WON'T TELL YOU THAT RIGHT NOW! WAIT HERE UNTIL I RETURN...



CLINGING TO THE TOOTH-SHARP TOPS OF A LOG FENCE, RED HAWK SAWS AWAY AT THE THONGS THAT BIND THE LOGS...

THESE ARE OUR ALLIES—THE WILD BEASTS THAT THE PUMA-MEN HAVE STARVED AND TORTURED TO MAKE MORE FEROCIOUS IN THE ARENA!



A ROARING, SNARLING HORDE OF HUNGER-CRAZED BEASTS CATAPULTS THROUGH THE OPENING MADE BY RED HAWK'S STONE KNIFE...

GRRROOWN

BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

A MOUNTAIN LION DIGS HIS CLAWS IN AS A SAVAGE SNARL RIPS HIS FURRED THROAT!



CHA'AKA CRUSHES SKULLS WITH ONE BLOW OF HIS MIGHTY PAW!



ARMED WITH THE FALLEN WEAPONS OF THE DEAD LION-MEN, THE KIDNAPPED CHIEFS BURST FROM THEIR STOCKADE ..



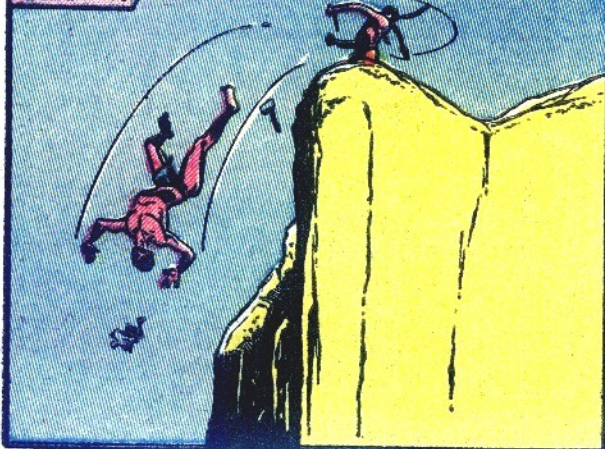
THE CHIEFS SOON OVERWHELM THE LION-MEN, FOR THE CHIEFTAINS OF THE TRIBES ARE THE GREATEST WARRIORS, THE MIGHTIEST FIGHTERS! SOMEWHAT LATER ON A HIGH CLIFF —



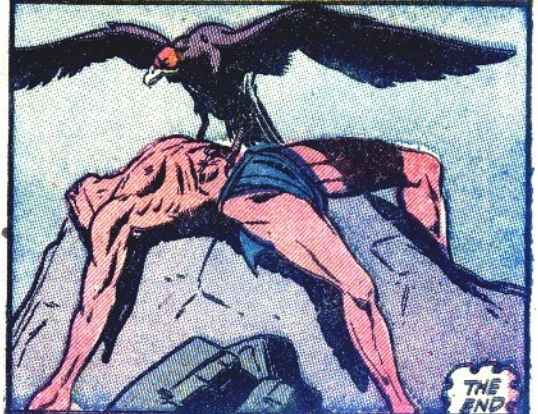
ONLY A SHOUT OF WARNING FROM BIGFOOT SAVES RED HAWK'S LIFE!



IN THE FIGHTING THAT FOLLOWS, THE PANTHER SLIPS ON THE SAME CLUB HE HURLED...AND PLUNGES DOWNWARD TOWARD THE JAGGED ROCKS BELOW...

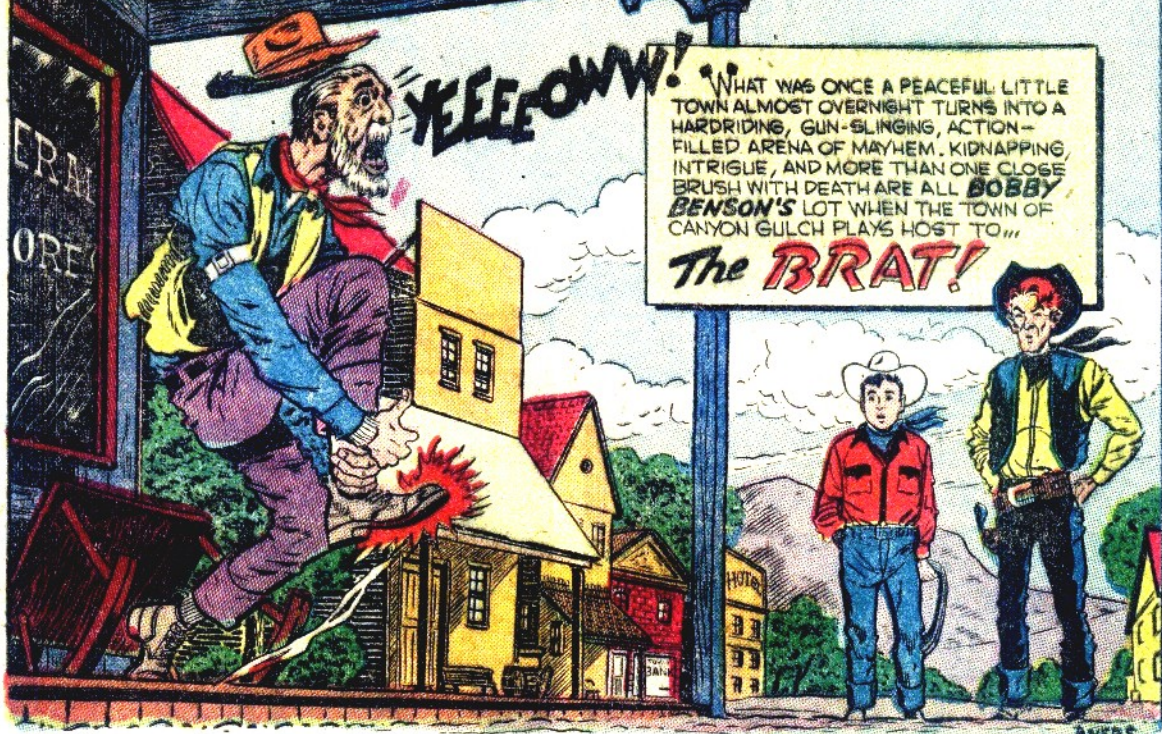


THUS ON THE SAME BLOOD-SPATTERED SANDS WHERE DIED SO MANY OF HIS VICTIMS—DIES THE PANTHER, HIS MAD DREAM OF POWER DYING WITH HIM...

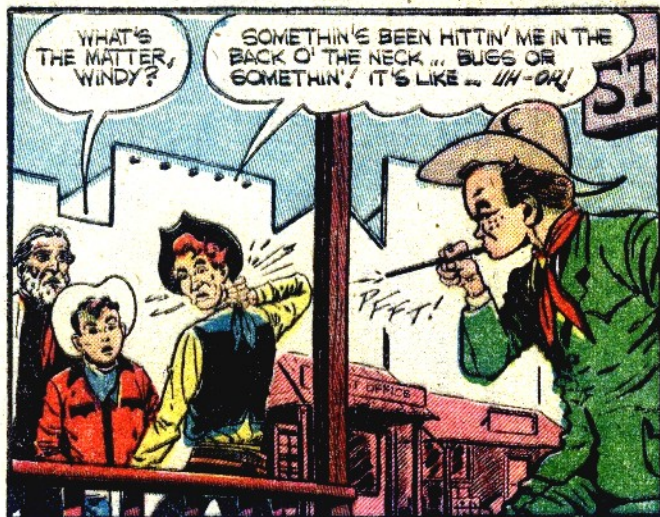


BOBBY BENSON'S

B-Bar-B RIDERS



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

BOBBY NEVER GAVE THE INCIDENT ANOTHER THOUGHT, BUT LATER THAT EVENING ...

... THE KID AIN'T BEEN HEARD FROM ALL DAY AND FOLKS ARE SAYIN' **YOU** MIGHTA HAD SOMETHIN' TO DO WITH IT, BOBBY, ON ACCOUNTA THET RUN-IN YOU HAD!

THIS IS *SERIOUS, IRISH!* IF WINTHROP HAS DISAPPEARED, THE ONLY WAY FOR ME TO CLEAR MYSELF IS TO FIND HIM! YOU GO TELL TEX, IRISH... HARKA, YOU COME WITH ME!

OUTSIDE THE HOTEL WHERE WINTHROP WAS STAYING, BOBBY MAKES A DISCOVERY...

LOOK LIKE SCUFFLE HERE, BOBBY. GROUND ALL DUG UP.

JUST AS I THOUGHT, PICK UP THE TRAIL, HARKA, AND LET'S RIDE!

LATER ...

HOLD IT, HARKA! I THINK WE'VE REACHED THE END OF THE TRAIL!

OLD MAN VANDERKING IS GOING TO BE AT THE DESERTED AUSTIN RANCH AT MIDNIGHT TONIGHT WITH THE RANSOM MONEY. YOU WAIT HERE WITH THE KID LEFTY, AND WHEN YOU GET OUR SIGNAL, TURN 'IM LOOSE!

WE TRY TO STOP THEM, LITTLE BOSS?

NO, HARKA, I'VE A BETTER IDEA! IT'S THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE WORLD, BUT IT MIGHT WORK ...!

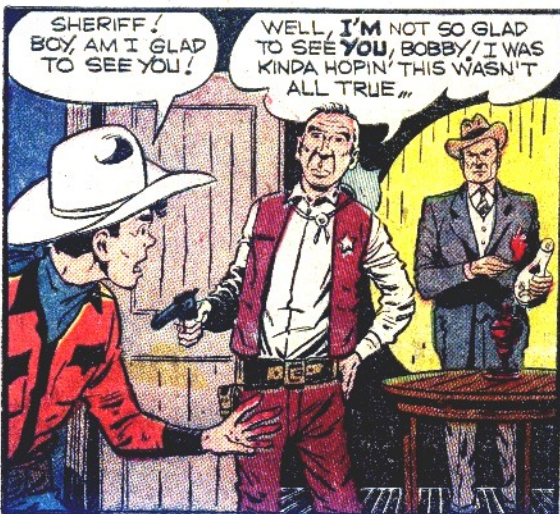
WHO'S THERE?

FLOP!

ME!!!

WHOOOONF!

BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

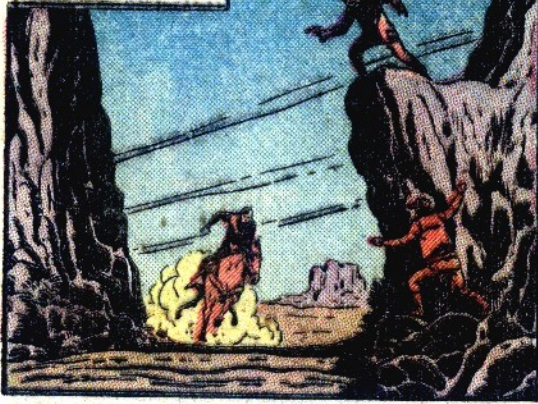


BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



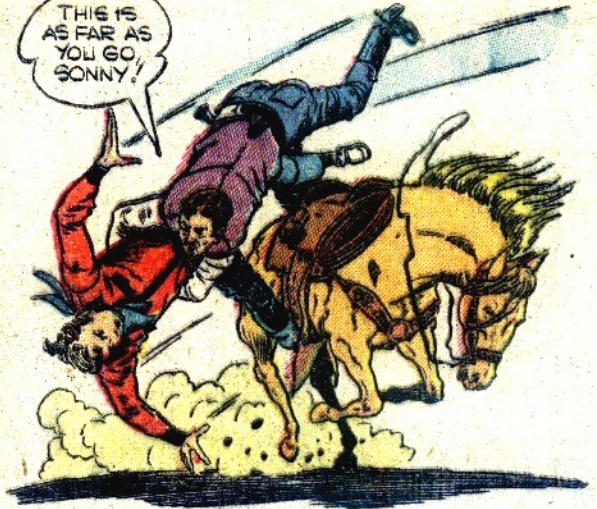
BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

BUT IF BOBBY WAS LOOKING FOR THE KIDNAPPERS, HE DIDN'T HAVE TO GO VERY FAR, FOR...



OKAY, WATCH IT! HERE HE COMES!

THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO, SONNY!



WE SAW EVERYTHING THAT WENT ON IN THEIR RANCH HOUSE, KID, AND HEY WE GOT PLANS FOR YOU!

GET HIM ON THE HORSE AND LET'S GET BACK TO THE HIDEOUT, JAKE.



BOBBY SPENT A TORTURED NIGHT IN THE KIDNAPPER'S HIDEOUT, AND EVEN THE NEXT MORNING, THERE WAS NO LETTING UP...

WE'RE GONNA KEEP YOU HERE 'TIL YA STARVE TO DEATH AND THEN WE'RE GONNA THROW YOU OUT ON THE DESERT. IT'LL LOOK LIKE YOU DIED MAKIN' A GETAWAY AND NOBODY'LL BE ASKIN' US FOOLISH QUESTIONS ABOUT THET KIDNAPPIN'.

JAKE, YOU TALK TOO MUCH!



I AIN'T SAYIN' ANYTHING. I JUST WANNA OUCH!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, ANYWAY?



I'M GETTIN' BIT BY SOME KIND OF A BUG OR SOMETHIN'! OUCH!

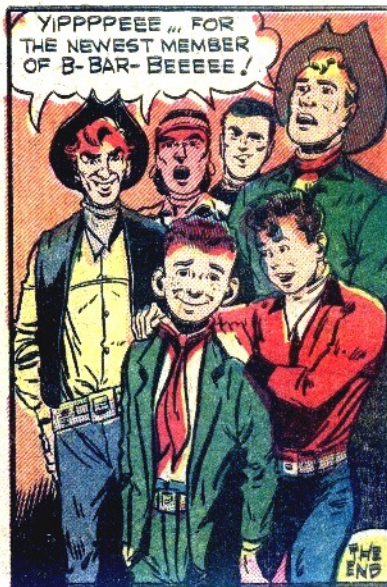
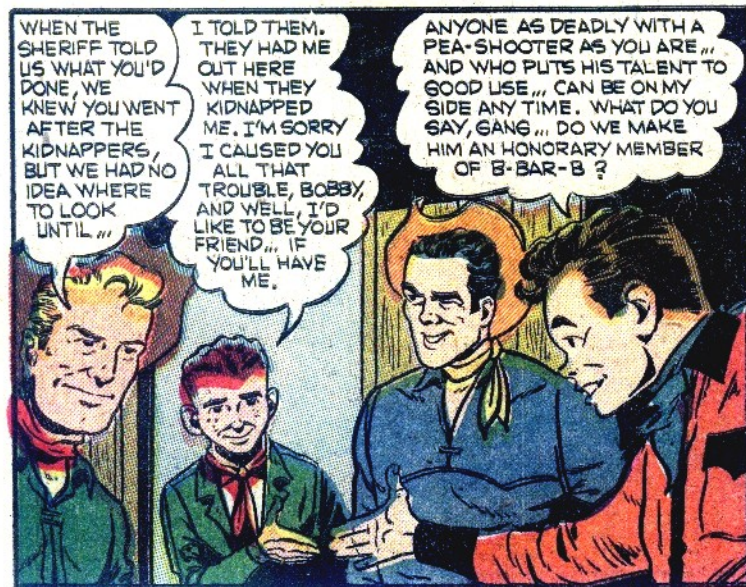
I TOLD YA NOT T'LEAVE THEM WINDOWS OPEN! NOW GO CLOSE THEM!



NEVER HEERD O' GNATS AT THIS TIME O' YEAR BEFORE...



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



GHOST RIDER

the
BONG BONG

BONG

THE OLD BELL TOLLED IN THE RUINED MISSION TOWER — *BUT NO ONE SAW THE BELL!* THEY ONLY HEARD ITS WILD PEALING, THAT SUMMONED THE PEONS OF TERROR VALLEY TO WALK IN THE HILLS ON AN ENDLESS QUEST!

AND THEN *THE GHOST RIDER* CAME GALLOPING INTO THIS WEIRD DRAMA OF FEAR, TO SOLVE THE STRANGE RIDDLE BEHIND—

**THE GHOST BELL
OF
TERROR VALLEY!**



CIBOLA WILL HAVE TO WAIT!
I HAVE FOUND GOLD IN PLENTY
IN THESE HOPI GOLD MINES!

MANY YEARS AGO, WHEN THE SPANISH CONQUISTADORES UNDER DON FRANCISCO CORONADO SOUGHT THE FABULOUS SEVEN CITIES OF CIBOLA — REPUTED TO BE BUILT OF SOLID GOLD BRICKS! — THEY WERE DIVERTED FROM THEIR QUEST —



MEANWHILE,
SOME MILES
FROM HIS
BASE —

I WILL LEAD YOU
AGAINST CORONADO'S
TREASURE TRAIN AS
IT GOES TO MEXICO!
YOU MAY HAVE THE SCALPS
AND GUNS, I WANT THE
GOLD!

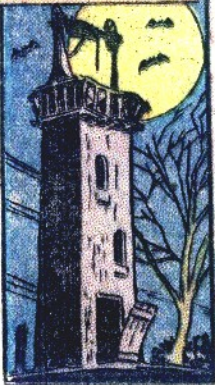
IT
SHALL
BE
DONE,
DON
HERNANDO!

BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

AND SO, WITH THE HELP OF DON HERNANDO DE ALVAREZ AND FIVE OF HIS TREACHEROUS COMPANIONS, THE TREASURE TRAIN WAS ATTACKED, AND THE GOLD STOLEN...



THE LONG YEARS PASS BY, IN THE VALLEY BELOW THE BLOOD-DRENCHED HILLS WHERE THE MASSACRE TOOK PLACE, STANDS AN EMPTY BELL TOWER—



—AND ON MOONLIGHT NIGHTS THE SOLEMN TOLLING OF A BELL IS HEARD, THOUGH NO BELL OR BELL-RINGER IS EVER SEEN!

MADRE DE DIOS! THE ANCIENT BELL RINGS OUT, SWUNG BY THE GHOST OF THE LONG-DEAD ALVAREZ!



ALWAYS, WHEN THE GHOST-BELL TOLLS, THE PEONS OF TERROR VALLEY CRAWL FROM THEIR BEDS—

WE MUST GO AND HUNT IN THE HILLS FOR HIS TREASURE! HIS SPIRIT WILL NOT REST UNTIL WE FIND THE GOLD HE STOLE AND BURIED...



WE WORK ALL DAY IN THE FIELDS!

AND AT NIGHT WE MUST DIG FOR GOLD!



SOME THERE ARE WHO DO NOT HEAR THE BELL, OR HEARING IT, DO NOT ANSWER ITS CALL. IN THE MORNING, THESE POOR ONES ARE FOUND...

THE SKELETON GHOST OF THE BELL-RINGER HAS KILLED MANUEL!



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS

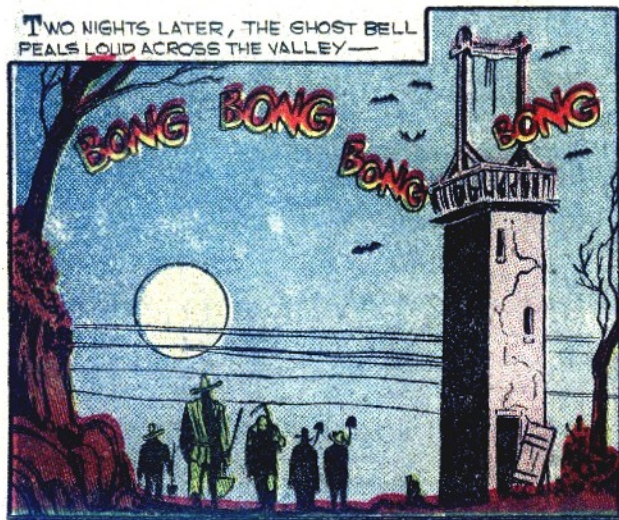


AND SO THE PEONS TURN BACK FROM THE HILLS, AND DO NOT DIG THAT NIGHT.

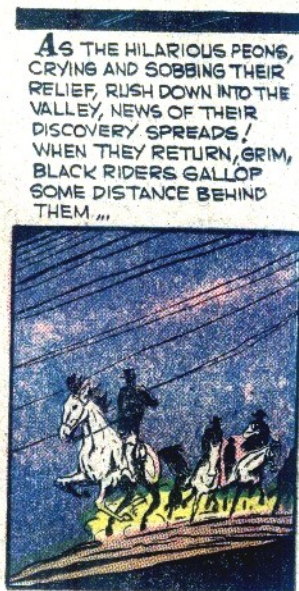
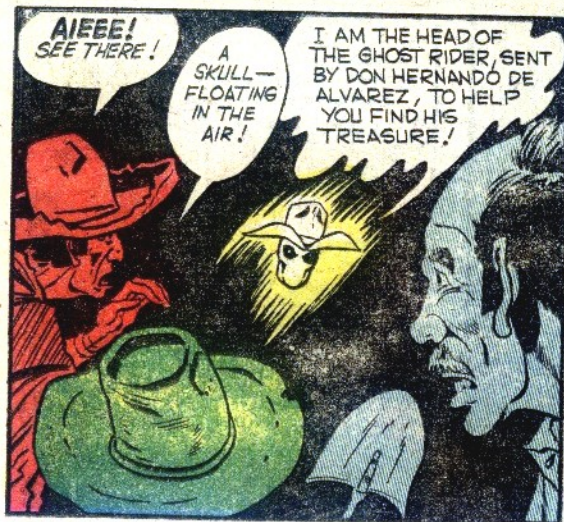
IN THE MORNING, FEDERAL MARSHAL REX FURY GETS A CALL TO ACTION...



TWO NIGHTS LATER, THE GHOST BELL PEALS LOUD ACROSS THE VALLEY—



BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



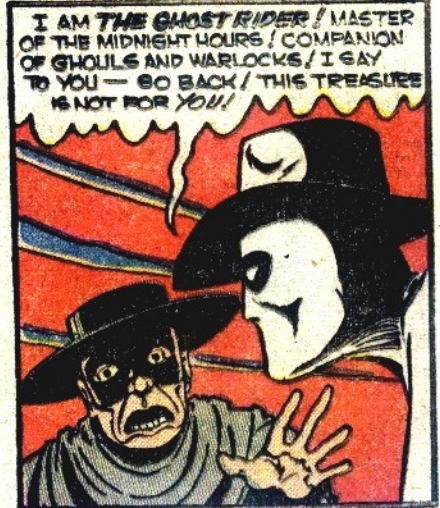
BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



HALT! IN THE NAME OF THE DEAD
DON HERNANDO DE ALVAREZ
I COMMAND YOU — HALT!

WHA-
WHAT'S
THAT?

HIS BLACK CLOAK SHROUDING ALL OF HIM BUT HIS GLOWING HAND,
THE GHOST RIDER CALLS OUT IN A SEPULCHRAL VOICE —



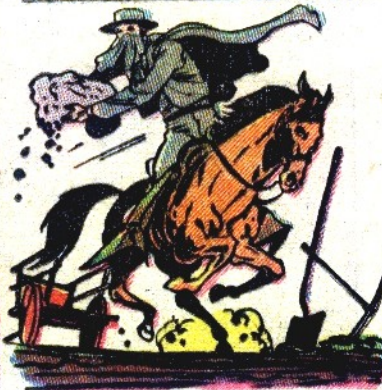
I AM THE GHOST RIDER! MASTER
OF THE MIDNIGHT HOURS! COMPANION
OF GHOULS AND WARLOCKS! I SAY
TO YOU — GO BACK! THIS TREASURE
IS NOT FOR YOU!

A TERRIFIED HORSEMAN DRAWS
AND FIRES AT THE GLOWING
HEAD THAT IS PAINTED ON THE
MIDNIGHT RIDER'S CLOAK.

THERE ARE NO GHOSTS!
I'LL PROVE — AWWWWK!
MY BULLET WENT RIGHT
THROUGH HIM!



FRIGHT AT THE SUPERNATURAL
ALWAYS CHILLS THE BLOOD / IN
FEAR, THEN, THE HORSEMEN
TURN AND BOLT. ONLY ONE OF
THEM — HIS GREED MASTERING
HIS TERROR — PAUSES LONG
ENOUGH TO SNATCH AT A BAG
OF GREAT GOLD NUGGETS...



THE PEONS ARE LONG GONE —
FROZEN IN FEAR / THE NIGHT
RIDERS WHO TRAILED THEM ARE
RACING AWAY, TOO. ONLY ONE
THING REMAINS — TO TRAIL THE
MAN WHO STOLE THAT BAG
OF NUGGETS!

STRAIGHT TO
THE RUINED BELL
TOWER RACES
THE FLEEING
HORSEMEN...



HE'LL NEVER FIND
ME — NOT IN THE
OLD RUIN!

A
MOMENT
LATER —

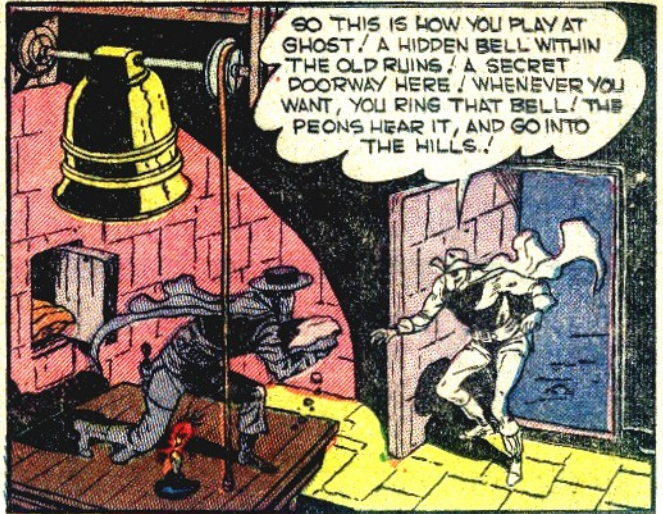


HE ENTERED
THIS BELL TOWER —
BUT HOW?

BOBBY BENSON'S B-BAR-B RIDERS



SO! THE HAND THAT HELD THE DIRT-COVERED SACK OF GOLD— LEFT ITS MARK ON THAT STONE! I'LL PUT MY FINGERS OVER HIS PRINTS—AND PRESS AS HE DID!



SO THIS IS HOW YOU PLAY AT GHOST! A HIDDEN BELL WITHIN THE OLD RUINS! A SECRET DOORWAY HERE! WHENEVER YOU WANT, YOU RING THAT BELL! THE PEONS HEAR IT, AND GO INTO THE HILLS!



IT WAS THE ONLY WAY YOU COULD MAKE THEM DIG FOR THAT GOLD! IF THEY REFUSED TO DIG, YOU SLEW THEM!

STAY AWAY!



YOU USED WOODEN CLOGS, CARVED LIKE FOOT BONES, COVERED WITH PHOSPHORUS TO MAKE THE GHOSTLY TRACKS...



NOW YOU SHALL PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES! FOR I AM THE GHOST RIDER, THE ENEMY OF ALL NIGHT EVIL! IT WAS I WHO HID THE TREASURE THE PEONS FOUND— TO BRING YOU OUT INTO THE OPEN!



YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME! I'LL GET AWAY!

USELESS! NO MAN MAY ESCAPE HIS DOOM!



FATE CHUCKLES! AS THE CLOAKED MAN LEAPS FROM THE TABLE, THE BELL ROPE WHIPS ABOUT HIS NECK— AND FOR THE LAST TIME THE BELL PEALS OUT— IN A DIRGE OF DEATH...



POOR DEVIL! HIS LEAP SWUNG THE ROPE AROUND HIS THROAT AND BROKE HIS NECK! HE DESERVED TO BE HUNG— AND DESTINY WAS HIS EXECUTIONER! BUT COULDN'T HE TELL THIS STUFF THAT I PALMED OFF AS THE TREASURE WAS IRON PYRITE? FOOL'S SOLD!

Cowboys! Cowgirls!

HERE'S WHAT THE B-Bat-BRIDERS CHEW!

BOY! **CHICLETS** ARE FOR ME!
THEY'RE FLAVORED ON
THE OUTSIDE **AND**
THE INSIDE! THE
FLAVOR LASTS AND
LASTS! AND YOU
GET **12** OF 'EM FOR
ONLY A NICKEL!



Bobby Benson

PARDNERS, I'M MIGHTY
PROUD OF
THESE WHITE
TEETH. THAT'S
WHY I CHEW
DENTYNE
TO HELP
KEEP THEM
THAT WAY!



Tex

THUH ONLY BREATHLESS
MOMENTS OL'
WINDY EVER HAS
IS WHEN AH'M
CHAWIN' THIS
HERE **DENTYNE...**
THUH GUM WITH
THUH (GASP)
BREATH-TAKIN'
FLAVOR!



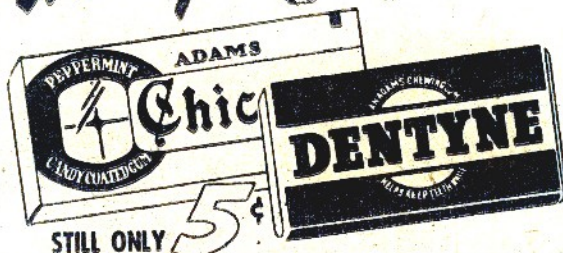
Windy

UMM! ME GO
'LONG WITH
LITTLE BOSS.
ME LOVE
CHICLETS
CANDY-COATED
GUM.



Harka

TASTE...
TIME...
COUNT THE
DIFFERENCE



THE GUM
WITH THE
BREATH-TAKING
FLAVOR!

BE SURE TO LISTEN TO THE COWBOY KID-"BOBBY BENSON".
EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON ON COAST-TO-COAST MUTUAL NETWORK!
See your paper for time and station

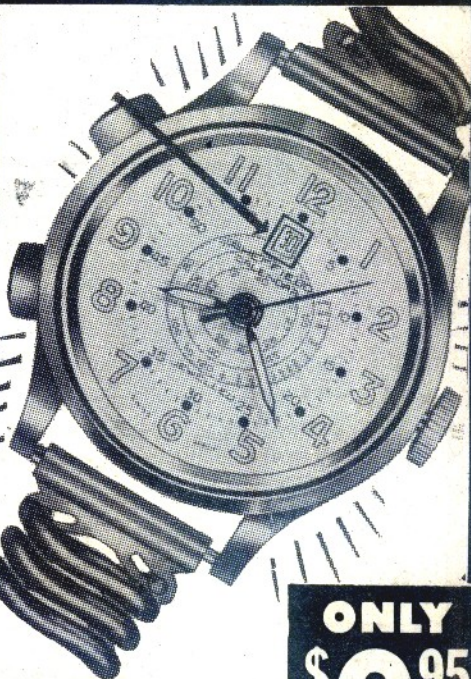
American Chic Company

LAST CHANCE AT THIS LOW PRICE!

LIFETIME CHRONOGRAPH STOPWATCH—WINDOW CALENDAR WRIST-WATCH PRECISION JEWEL

**Comes with Handsome
Matching Expansion Band
AT NO EXTRA COST!
WEAR AND ENJOY
This Watch on**

**DATE
CHANGES
EVERY
DAY**
*Auto-
matically*



10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

This Swiss-Precision Watch is Also a

- **TACHOMETER:** Measures speeds of moving objects.
- **TELEMETER:** Measures distance between points.
- and
- **12 HOUR RECORDER**

It's Also
**SHOCK-RESISTANT
and ANTI-MAGNETIC**

Check These Features!

THESE HIGH PRICE FEATURES USUALLY
OFFERED IN WATCHES SELLING AT \$50.00 or MORE

- Precision Made, Imported Swiss Jeweled Movement.
- Chronograph, Window Calendar and Stopwatch All-in-One.
- 2-Push Buttons for "Stop" and "Start."
- Radium Glow See-At-Night Hands and Numerals.
- Red Sweep-Second Hand.
- Shock-Resistant and Anti-Magnetic.
- Unbreakable Crystal.
- Handsome, Matching Expansion Wristband.
- Triple Chrome-Plated Case for Lasting Wear.

*How-to-use, complete instructions plus 1-Year
Guarantee and Lifetime Service Guarantee included.*

ONE-YEAR GUARANTEE

A sensational, bargain! Don't miss it — or you may be too late! You have always wanted a watch with these expensive features. Now you can have them AT A PRICE YOU CAN AFFORD! This accurate, precision-made Window Calendar Chronograph is ideal for the members of our Armed Services, for sportsmen, doctors, photographers, engineers, technicians, executives, etc. And as for gifts . . . it's A PERFECT GIFT FOR EVERY OCCASION, such as Graduation, Birthday, Anniversary, Holiday, etc. SEND NO MONEY! Simply mail coupon below for 10-DAY FREE TRIAL. Do it now, before supply is exhausted!

ONLY
\$8⁹⁵
plus
10%
Fed.
Tax

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

Be sure to order this amazing Chronograph Stopwatch — Window Calendar Wrist-Watch WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS! Use it — and ENJOY IT—for 10 full days. If this wonderful combination timepiece isn't everything we say it is, return it for immediate refund of your purchase price. Don't take a chance on being disappointed . . . mail FREE TRIAL Coupon NOW!

BUYER'S GUILD, Inc., Woodbridge, N. J.

MAIL FREE-TRIAL COUPON TODAY!

**BUYER'S GUILD, Inc., Dept. 3903
Woodbridge, New Jersey**

Send _____ Chronograph Watch(es) at \$8.95 plus 90c Fed. Tax each. Will pay postman bargain price, plus postage. If not completely satisfied may return Watch within 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

☐ **SAVE POSTAGE!** Send \$9.85 (includes Fed. Tax) and we pay postage. Same 10-Day Free Trial and Money-Back Guarantee.



Uncle BERNIE'S FUN SHOP ORDER TODAY at our LOW PRICES!



- ▶ IT'S NEW — IT'S DIFFERENT
- ▶ BEAUTIFULLY MOLDED PLASTIC GYM
- ▶ FISH SWIM THROUGH MAGIC LOOP
- ▶ DECORATES END TABLES, BOOKCASES, ETC.

What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they frisk and frolic through the loop. The perfect compliment to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Hi! I'm GINGER!
the Doll whose HAIR
YOU CAN WAVE!

I have RUBBER WONDERSKIN!

NEW!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT



A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of . . . plastic curlers . . . rubber waving bands . . . waving end papers . . . plastic comb . . . and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

TERRIFIC VALUE!

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

only **\$3.98**
complete

SEND NO MONEY C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order we pay postage.

A Real
SLOT MACHINE



LITTLE BANDIT

pays off in fun!

Want thrills, excitement and action? Then get yourself the **LITTLE BANDIT**. This miniature slot machine operates like the regulation size machine. Pull down the lever, the wheels spin and a combination shows up in actual colors. Award chart on machine gives scoring. Made of sturdy, colorful plastic. Non-coin operated. Full instructions and game suggestions are included.

only **\$1.98**

ACTION-PACKED BUCKING BRONCO!
ACTUALLY ROCKS.. BOUNCES
NEIGHS!



- Stands Over 2 Feet High!
- Made of Heavyweight Vinylite Plastic!

Here's a riding bronco that rocks, bounces and neighs at the command of his master! Kids can ride this bustin' bronco all over the room to their hearts content—and every time they tug at its reins—the horse neighs realistically! Over 28 inches high and 22 inches long, this wonderful Hobby Horse is made of heavy-weight scuff-proof Vinylite Plastic that's a cinch to clean!

ONLY **\$2.98**
complete

SEND NO MONEY
Remit with order, we pay postage. C.O.D. plus postage.

HAPPY the COWBOY!

- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH, ARMS AND LEGS!
- REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—in a jiffy! Imagine—you can make **HAPPY the COWBOY** actually talk! (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of **HAPPY'S** mouth! See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants. . . Show off your skill at parties—at school! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



Imagine! Only **\$2.98**
complete

SEND COUPON!

NOVELTY MART, Dept. ME-2
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following.
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M. O. ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> FISH-BOWL . . . \$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Slot Machine . . . \$1.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Ginger . . . \$3.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Bucking Bronco \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> HAPPY THE COWBOY \$2.98 | |

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____

NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, Dept. ME2 New York 3